

THE DEMOCRACY

Meet in National Convention in Kansas City July 4.

GREAT ENTHUSIASM IS Manifested by the Twenty-five Thousand People Who Crowd in the Hall to Witness the Proceedings.

Amid scenes of tumultuous enthusiasm befitting such an event and such a day the National Democratic Convention began its sessions at Kansas City, Mo., on last Wednesday, July 4, the natal day of the Republic. It was an inspiring scene that Chairman Jones looked out upon when at noon, after beating a tattoo with his gavel he stilled the tumult and declared the convention open. About him were fully 25,000 people, rising tier on tier like the spectators in some vast coliseum awaiting the appearance of the delegates of the party, while on either side stretched away the rows of desks accommodating representatives of the press from every section of the country.

It was clearly not a gathering alone of wealth and fashion. The bronzed faces of many of the men, their coarse shirts, collars and scarves, marked them as from the soil. With hardly an exception they took off their coats and sat shirt-sleeved and demure. Many of the women wore in cambrics and gingham, rather than in summer silks and laces, and the gorgeous costumes and picture hats were in oasis of duller hue. It was a gathering none the less inspired with the patriotic spirit of the day, which found constant expression in wild hurrahs at every sound of "Dixie" or "America."

Early the crowd began to turn toward the convention hall and the approaches to the vast edifice were filled with an eager and excited throng, striding toward the many entrances, and seeking to gain early admission to the building. With them came bands, marching clubs and drum corps, and to the confusion of the crash and hurrah was added the constant crash, boom, and rattle of the cannons as the convention enthusiasts and the small boy with each other in celebrating the day.

The convention hall itself at first glance, looks crude and imperfect, but this is only in its external ornamentation of cornice and column. The substantial elements of the structure are complete, ready to give delegates and a legion of onlookers one of the most perfect convention halls ever offered to the gathering of a great party. The Stars and Stripes swept proudly from a hundred staffs along the gable and at intervals surrounding the entire building.

There are hundreds of these flags toppling the structure, giving an idea of its vastness 340 feet long and 135 feet wide. Only Friday an army of men were busily removing the debris and they have succeeded so well that there is not a vestige remaining. Squads of policemen were early on the ground, keeping back the crowds and maintaining quiet. There was little disorder, however, for the crowds were good natured and the patriotic spirit of the day was sweeping over the entire building. It was noticeable that a very considerable portion of the gathering throngs were made up of women, who profited by the warm day to put on their gayest raiment, thus adding another element of color and beauty to the blaze of bunting everywhere apparent.

The interior of the building presented a gorgeous spectacle of color, all a tribute to the patriotic sentiment of the day and to the party about to assemble in convention. The disposal of flags, bunting and shields is quite effective, but here and there is too great spread and tangle of steel to be subdued by patriotic devices. The great steel roof, supported by massive girders is partly obscured by flags looped into rosettes. The same scheme of flag rosettes makes a rim of color for the gallery 45 feet above the floor, and the steel roof is sweeping entirely around the hall. Lower down, the front of another gallery is flaming with the coats-of-arms of the 46 States and territories with here and there long streamers caught up into bows and rosettes, and just back of the platform is a box bearing the red, white and blue inscription of the "New York high school boys." But the eye leaves these details of decoration and is drawn to the magnificent American flags each 37 feet long, which are canopied from the top of the building to the sides, two of these monster emblems flanking the chairman's platform like the wings of a stage. The auditorium is shaped like a great bowl with the presiding officer almost in the center, while the seats rise tier on tier on every side back to the remotest corner of the building. The hall is so large that it is where the real business is to be done, for here the delegates and alternates are seated and the platform is located. Area for delegates is paved with stone. The seats are arranged in a great oval, the side toward the platform. The folding chairs for the delegates and alternates make a little lake of yellow in the bottom of this bowl, marked here and there by the tall, dark, dignified figures of the various State delegations. Raised about two feet above this stone are the platform juts out into the lake of yellow like some cape in the sea.

The platform is flanked on each side by rows of press seats, stretching back 200 feet. The platform itself presents evidence of elegance, even gorgeousness, and is far more elaborate than the counterpart at Philadelphia. Beneath the chairman's feet stretches a rich Turkish rug of crimson hue, while a great leather seat accommodates the man who holds the gavel. Instead of a table before the hall falls upon a strange wooden pedestal, similar to those used in supporting a catafalque. The secretary of the convention has another raised platform with a huge chair of leather, and the other two lesser officials, clerks and stenographers, have the usual spread of pine before them. Altogether the arrangements are admirable in their detail and combine to give the most perfect machinery for the transaction of the business of the convention.

BRYAN THE LEADER

Unanimously Nominated for President by the Democrats.

STEVENSON SECOND PLACE.

Proceedings of the Greatest Democratic Convention Ever Held. A Disgusted Republican Comes Out for Bryan.

The Democratic National Convention was called to order at 12 o'clock on last Wednesday, July 4, by chairman Jones. As the war of applause subsided Chairman Jones rapped vigorously and repeatedly, stilling the tumult and then above the din his voice could be heard announcing: "The convention will come to order. The sergeant-at-arms will see that the aisles are cleared." The first business of the convention was the reading of the formal call by Secretary Walsh. The chairman now announced the prayer by Rev. S. W. Neal.

"Gentlemen will please be in order," said Chairman Jones as the hum and bustle again broke loose after the prayer. "We must have order on the floor. Gentlemen of the convention, I have the honor to present to you the Democratic mayor of Kansas City, James A. Reed." A shout of applause went up as the slender form of Mr. Reed came to the front of the platform. He spoke deliberately and with a clear, resonant voice that easily penetrated to every corner of the hall. The first burst of applause that greeted the mayor's speech of welcome came when he spoke of the universality of Democratic doctrine which had penetrated, he said, wherever liberty was known and loved. He dwelt at some length on the progress of the principles of the Democratic party which originated, he said, with the liberty-loving people of France and England, and came to this continent for its larger growth and ultimate development. His mention of the early leaders of the Democratic party, Jefferson and Jackson, evoked outbursts of cheers. He declared that Jefferson believed in expansion only, as it made homes for American men upon their own continent.

Dwelling at length on the progress made by the Democratic party in the cause of human rights, Mr. Reed grew impassioned in his eulogy of the good work done by it through all the years of its existence. A yell of applause greeted his announcement that the convention was gathered upon Democratic soil and as the guests of a Democratic city, where it was held in honor of the south for more than this—for the magnanimity, the true Americanism, that prompted him to remove from cannon captured in the war between the States the "foul, dishonoring word," "Rebellion." When he took charge of the Brooklyn navy yard, there was in a conspicuous place a big piece of rusty iron labeled, "Taken from the rebel navy." He said that the admiral's order as soon as he noticed it: "There are no rebels. There are no longer any North or any South, and, anyhow, I don't like the word." Being a man of such character, it is to be wondered at that "Jack" Philip was the best loved officer in the navy.

Want to Defeat McKinley. A staunch Bryan Democrat who was present at the recent meeting of the Anti-Imperialist League in New York, on the 25th of June last, when queried on the subject by the Augusta Chronicle, said: "The anti-imperialists want to defeat McKinley, first and foremost. If they can best do so by voting for Bryan, they will endorse him at their next conference. If they happen to have leaders among them think an independent Republican candidate will draw more votes away from McKinley, and best aid Bryan's election, they will probably put out such a candidate. Of course, I am a Democrat, without regard to any other party, and will support Bryan."

Negro Labor No Good. The Columbia Record says: "There are probably 35,000 negroes in Charleston, nevertheless the cotton mill in that city which is being operated with negro labor finds it extremely difficult to secure the hundred or so of hands that it needs. Of the colored population, probably one in every three may be called an idler, while only one of the other two works steadily the year around. All that the mill requires is that the employes shall take an interest in the work and put in full time, but it seems that the Charleston darkey, cannot, or will not, comply with these simple and reasonable conditions."

Reputation Hypocritical. The Columbia Record calls attention to the fact that while the Republicans carried Oregon by 10,000 majority, a proposed amendment to the state constitution repealing that section of the instrument which forbids "any free negro or mulatto to come to, reside or be within this State, or hold any real estate, or make any contracts, or maintain any suit therein," was snuffed under. This is one of the many evidences of the sort of love Northern people entertain for the negro. They only take sides with him as against the white people of the South."

The Deadly Cigarette. The cigarette has proved to be deadly, even when being smoked by another person. In Norristown, Pa., the other day, Charles Fricks, a non-user of tobacco, attended an open air concert. Near him sat a man smoking a cigarette. The smoke floated in Fricks's face and he inhaled it unintentionally. A fit of coughing ensued. It caused the rupture of a blood vessel and the young man died.

When Mr. Hampton had concluded the tremendous applause fairly shook the building. When the orator had finished the declaration of independence and the applause had ceased, Miss Fulton, of New York, was introduced and sang "The Star Spangled Banner," the audience standing and cheering and applauding after each verse. It was an innovation at a national convention. Then she finished the last strain the band took up "America," and led by Miss Fulton, the great mass of 20,000 people broke into the stirring words "My Country 'tis of Thee," singing it through with unison and closing with a cheer.

The convention having adjourned for dinner reassembled at half past four o'clock. As soon as the convention was called to order Charles S. Hampton, of Potomac, Mich., advanced to the front of the platform and read a telegram from the Democrats assembled in Tammany hall, celebrating the 124th anniversary of the declaration of independence. The dispatch was signed by Thomas L. Feitner, grand sachem of Tammany hall, and was as follows: "Greetings to the Democrats of the Nation."

"Five thousand Democrats now celebrating the hundred and twenty-fourth anniversary of independence at Tammany hall want to join you in hoping for a vindication of the principles enunciated 124 years ago today by the immortal Thomas Jefferson."

The reading of the telegram was received with tremendous applause, the New York delegation leading in the demonstration. The committee on credentials not being ready to report the convention adjourned to half past 8 o'clock in the evening, when it reassembled. Ex-Gov. Altgeld, of Illinois, was introduced and delivered an able address to the convention, which was heartily applauded. All during the speech there were cries for Hill. All the committees made their reports and the convention was permanently organized by the selection of J. D. Richardson, of Tenn., as chairman. A committee escorted the gentleman to the platform and he assumed the gavel. He delivered a most patriotic address. The first token of approval given to his address was that which greeted his first mention of 18 to 15, the ratio of the tariff, and another feeble and feeble utterance. Much more energetic was the shout that followed the declaration that the coming campaign was to be a trial of the republic against the empire.

The conclusion of Chairman Richardson's speech, which he had arranged under 16 separate heads, was the signal for a tumult of applause. His mention of the name of Colonel Bryan brought the convention to its feet in a frenzy of enthusiasm. By common impulse the poles bearing the names of states were torn up and thrust into the air. Then down the aisles toward the speaker's desk came groups of delegates surrounding one man who held the name of the state aloft. Texas and New York became engaged in a rivalry as to which should hold the name of the state highest in the air.

While this strife was going on between the two states, the frenzy had taken hold of the other delegations and from all parts of the hall men came plunging through the throng carrying their state emblems. They became densely packed in front of the speaker's desk, and yelling and cheering like maniacs they strove to raise the name of their state level with that of New York. The effort was useless, however, and held firm by the Tammany men, New York kept its place.

Those delegates who did not join in the march lent their full share and that was all that was necessary. For 15 minutes Mr. Richardson attempted to bring order out of the chaos that ruled upon the floor. Now and then the patter of his gavel could be heard, and every time the sound reached the ears of a delegate he shrieked the louder. Time after time the chairman attempted to restore order, but he was utterly lost and overwhelmed in his efforts. Precise twenty minutes after Chairman Richardson had mentioned the name of Bryan, which like the waving of a magic wand and conjured up a scene of such wonderful enthusiasm as has seldom been witnessed in a political convention, he began to rap for order; but the delegates were not yet ready to yield the floor even to the chairman of the convention.

The band in the gallery started a patriotic air and despite the continued efforts of Chairman Richardson to restore order, the demonstration continued for nine and a half minutes. Order then was sufficiently restored to enable the chairman to recognize Delegate J. G. Johnson, of Kansas who made a motion that the convention adjourn until 10:30 Thursday morning.

As he proceeded each plank was greeted with applause. The senator accompanied his reading with emphatic gestures, striding up and down the platform, turning this way and that, after his manner in the senate. There was a howl of approval as he clenched his fist and fiercely assigned the course of the administration in Cuba. But it remained for his reading of the declaration that "imperialism is the paramount issue of this campaign" to evoke a storm of applause. The delegates sprang to their feet, standing on their chairs, waving hats, handkerchiefs, umbrellas, flags, while the galleries took up the chorus and carried it along for many minutes. Senator Hill could be seen marshaling the hosts to cheer. He held a fan high above his head and added his voice to the shouting. A second time Senator Tillman read this declaration, and now even a greater demonstration than before carried the convention off its feet. Suddenly hundreds, then thousands of miniature American flags were passed among the delegates and the whole floor of the vast structure became a sea of flags. An instant later the flags swept over the delegates like a mass of flame. Bundles of them were tossed upon the seats and distributed. The scene was magnificently inspiring and the great audience was worked up to a fever heat. On each flag was the device: "The constitution and the flag are inseparable, now and forever. The flag of the republic forever; of the empire, never."

While the demonstration was at its height, the band sent another thrill through the audience by playing "Dixie" and a melody of patriotic airs. State standards were again torn from their sockets, banners were raised and a triumphal procession of the delegates marched about the hall. Now the strains of the band turned to "My Country, 'tis of Thee," at which the entire audience, as with a single voice, sang the words of the hymn. Amid the billowing of flags could be seen a tall standard bearing the inscription: "Forbearance annexation would be criminal aggression"—William McKinley.

It was at this juncture that the climax was sprung upon the great assembly. A huge flag had been flung across the roof between two trusses, and as the signal was given the cords were cut and slowly it unrolled its white and crimson folds as it fell gracefully and swung over the platform lightly to the rear and south of the speaker's desk. The banner was an enormous affair, being fully 50 feet long and about one-half as wide. Upon the white stripes were the printed sentences in large letters of blue: "Constitutional governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed."

The constitution and the flag, one and inseparable, now and forever. "The flag of a republic forever; of an empire, never." "A republic can have no colonies." To the vast majority of those in the hall the flag was an unexpected incident, and its appearance was the signal for a frantic roar, which caused everything that had gone before to sink into insignificance. For full two minutes the cords of the flag caught and would not permit it to fall to its full length. It was caught up just enough to prevent the convention from reading the inscriptions upon the banner, and until they were released and the banner swung free, the enthusiasm increased every second. When finally every eye was visible there was a clamor of cheers that was a deafening roar.

Senator Tillman stood surveying the storm and awaiting an opportunity to proceed. The chairman pounded his gavel and appealed for order. But the march of the delegates bearing their standards and banners, ran on unintercepted for 22 minutes.

As Senator Tillman was about to resume, he remarked that the thread of his discourse had been broken and that down South they were in the habit of saying "Hell has broken loose in Georgia." "And," said the senator vociferously, "if that Hell has broken loose for 22 minutes and he would have thought 'hell has broken loose in Missouri!'"

There were cries of "good, good," when the truth plank was read. When the senator reached the reaffirmation of the Chicago platform, with the declaration for free silver coinage at a ratio of 16 to 1, pandemonium again broke loose. But the demonstration was faint in comparison to what had just occurred as the "paramount issue." Many of the delegates stood on their chairs and waved flags and cheered, but a very considerable number—more than half—held their seats. Senator Hill was among those who maintained quiet, while Mr. Croker waved a flag until it broke, and George Fred Williams led the Massachusetts contingent in salvos of cheers. One of the New York delegates raised a standard bearing the inscription: "Don't think there are no 16 to 1's in New York."

The demonstration lasted four and one-half minutes. There was intense scorn in the senator's voice as he read the platform reaffirmation of the Hy-Panocote treaty, evoking giggled laughter and applause. The Boer plank brought another cheer and the senator received a round of applause as he closed.

When the applause had subsided Chairman Jones of the platform committee, said he had been instructed to move that the platform be adopted by the convention by acclamation. The motion was put and amid a roar of cheers the platform was adopted without a dissent. The announcement of Chairman Richardson of the adoption of the platform, was followed by a stunning shout which made the building ring from one end to the other. Then followed a stirring and dramatic scene. A plank in the platform denouncing policy toward the Boers had called out immense applause, but when it was announced by Chairman Richardson that the convention would be addressed by Hon. Webster Davis, formerly assistant secretary of the interior, the crowd manifested its enthusiasm by cheering for two minutes. Then the former Republican leader ascended the platform and stood facing the thousands of spectators. The speech of Mr. Davis was arranged in order to enable him to announce his allegiance to the Democratic party and the platform and to the ticket of the convention. In dramatic

style and with all the force and magnetism of an orator Mr. Davis began his address. He denounced as a "malicious lie" that he had been forced to leave his office in the present national administration. He pictured in brilliant and flaming sentences the "cruelties" and aggressions practiced by Great Britain upon the force of South Africa. He expressed his intense satisfaction that the Democratic party had incorporated in the platform a plank so cordially and enthusiastically endorsing the course of the Boers, which was the cause of liberty and justice. As he felt he said, that this great republic should not chain itself to the chariot wheels of the empire that was crushing liberty to death in South Africa, he believed it to be his duty to ally himself with the Democratic party.

His account with the Republican party he regarded as fully balanced. He owed it no further obligations. These sentiments met with much applause.

In conclusion, in announcing his intention of supporting the Democratic party and its ticket, Mr. Davis said, with great emphasis: "I stand upon this platform and shall support W. J. Bryan." This was a curious and laughable confusion of the syllables of Bryan's name. But the crowd knew what he meant and cheered him wildly.

As Mr. Davis concluded the band struck up "Hail to the Chief," and while it was rendering the air he held an informal reception upon the platform.

Chairman Richardson was the first to grasp his hand as he concluded; then Senator J. K. Jones and others crowded around him until he had great difficulty in retaining his feet. He left the platform as soon as he was able, but on the way to his seat he was given shouts of approval by those whom he passed. The band passed from "Hail to the Chief" to "America" and the convention sang it; but the band would play no more.

It was now announced that the next business before the convention was the nomination of a candidate for president of the United States and the secretary began to call the roll of States. Alabama was first called.

"The State of Alabama," said the chairman of the delegation of that State, "yields to Nebraska the privilege of naming the next president of the United States."

W. D. Oldham of Nebraska, who was to present the name of Mr. Bryan to the convention, was waiting by the rear of the State of Nebraska, and as the Alabama delegation resumed its seat he came forward and in a few graceful words expressed his appreciation of the favor extended by Alabama in surrendering its time to the State of Mr. Bryan. He then put Bryan in nomination delivering an eloquent speech.

Mr. Oldham delivered his eulogy of Mr. Bryan with impassioned fervor. As he approached the close of his address he raised both hands high over his head and spoke slowly and with an energy that caused his voice to penetrate into every corner of the hall.

"And that man is—WILLIAM JENNINGS—BRYAN," he concluded, bringing his hands lower with each word until the last had been uttered, when he brought them up with a sweep; but quick as his motion was the answering cheer that swept across the convention. It was a simultaneous roar from all parts of the hall. Up went the delegates on their chairs, over their heads went the flags and above them all soared and rang the cheers for Bryan. The band loyally performed its share, but the noise of its creation was but a drop in the torrent. The men from the State of Nebraska flung up a large banner bearing a likeness of Mr. Bryan on one side and on the other "Nebraska" and a smaller portrait of Bryan enclosed in a star of blue. Whatever may have been the differences of delegates over the platform, they seemed to have forgotten them, and all were as one in favor of the man. New York vied with Nebraska and Kansas in venting their enthusiasm. Richard Croker was on a chair, both arms aloft, a flag in his right hand, while he waved vigorously. Hill was not behind him in the show of loyalty to the nominee and, waving his arms, he let forth a series of Cheers that equalled those uttered by any man on the floor. Over in Illinois, Ohio and Indiana, where 16 to 1 is not popular, there was no hesitation now.

Round the hall started the Nebraska men with their huge banner, and, catching up their State emblem, the other delegations took up the march, waving flags and hats and cheering at the tops of their voices without cessation, save for the breath necessary to a fresh outburst. The two women delegates from Utah joined in the parade, one of them carrying a small silk banner of white, upon which was inscribed: "Greeting to Wm. Jennings Bryan from the Democratic women of Utah." As the women passed along the aisle in front of the New York delegation one of the enthusiastic Tammany braves turned loose a war whoop that rivaled any previously uttered on this continent, and pounded one of the women over the head with his small flag as a token of appreciation. Far from resenting the blow, the woman smiled and pirouetted through the aisles formed of shouting men.

Senator Clark of Montana, accompanied by a lady, both waving flags with intense energy, called forth terrific applause as they passed around the hall. Next came Texas with its long pole surmounted by steer's horns, and further back some of the New York delegation carrying their little flag bearing the words: "Don't think there are no 16 to 1's in New York." Round and round the hall went the marching column between two walls of cheering men, who stood beneath a cloud of fluttering flags. Will for twenty-seven minutes. It was a demonstration fully equal in fervor to anything that had preceded it ever when the platform was read. When the enthusiasm had run for 19 1/2 minutes Chairman Richardson commenced pointing vigorously for order. He was lost beyond all power of hearing for several minutes, and it was not until 27 minutes had elapsed from the instant that Mr. Oldham had mentioned the word "Bryan" that the cheering had subsided and the convention was in order once more. Once more the excited and perspiring crowd got into a state of quietude, and the cheering because of fatigue rather than obeying the gavel.

The partially demolished State standards were put back into their places and, panting and exhausted, they prepared for the seconding of the nomination.

David Bennett Hill in answer to many calls took the platform and seconded Bryan's nomination. This nomination will meet the approval of the east," he said, and entreated his auditors. In closing he said: "New York expects to join with you with her 36 electoral votes," and then as he stepped down from the platform the convention became a bedlam again. There were several others who seconded the nomination.

The secretary then began to call the roll of States on the ballot for presidential nomination. As the roll called proceeded the shouts of approval of the unanimity of the vote seemed to increase. All of the large States were cheered heartily as one after another they cast votes for Mr. Bryan. Georgia, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Massachusetts were cheered cordially, but when Missouri and a minute later Nebraska were called the convention fairly palpitated with enthusiasm. So it was, when the State of New York was called, the convention rising to its feet and cheering. The list of States and territories was completed with the calling of the territory of Hawaii.

The announcement by Chairman Richardson that Mr. Bryan had been nominated for president of the United States unanimously was received with great applause, but it did not compare with the previous demonstrations during the day. The huge flag suspended from the roof which had played its part earlier in the session was again lowered, on the band played and the people cheered. Standing on their seats, some of the delegates waved flags or standards, but the enthusiasm did not run at his tide. As the people already were leaving the hall, Chairman Richardson at announced 8:33 p. m. that the convention was adjourned until 10:30 Friday morning.

STEVENSON FOR VICE PRESIDENT. The convention held its last session on Friday. The chief business was the nomination of a candidate for Vice President. This honor was conferred on Adlai Stevenson, who served as Vice President during the last term of Cleveland. He is from Illinois, and is a strong man. After his nomination and the transaction of some routine business the convention adjourned sine die.

CONDITION OF THE CROPS. There has been too much rain and too little sunshine.

The following is the weekly bulletin of the condition of the weather and crops of the State issued last week by Director Bauer of the South Carolina section of the United States weather bureau's weather and crop service:

During the week ending 8 a. m., July 2, the temperature averaged normal, and ranged between a maximum of 97 and a minimum of 66 degrees. It was extremely favorable on growing crops. Heavy rains prevailed during the first part of the week, and on June 29th. In the southeastern, northeastern and northwestern counties the amounts for the week ranged from 4 to 6 inches, while widely scattered localities had from 1 to 3 inches. The average for the State was 2.60 inches. This following the previous week's rainfall, rendered ground too wet for cultivation generally, and, in connection with the high temperature, caused grass and weeds to grow very fast, so that there is general complaint of crops. Locally, bottom lands were overflooded and crops destroyed and lands were badly washed and gullied. The outlook for staple crops is a land portion of the State, is reported very poor, but in the Congaree and lower Wateree valleys, over a large portion of the Pee Dee section, and in portions of Lexington, Edgefield, Saluda and Greenwood counties crops are unimpaired and promising. Dry weather and sunshine are needed for cultivation and to clean fields. Locally high winds damaged corn and fruit trees.

Upland corn is generally in good condition, but some is turning yellow and firing, while practically the whole crop lacks proper cultivation. Much corn was destroyed on bottom lands by overflows. Late corn on stubble lands is doing well.

The general condition of cotton is poor, on account of too much moisture, lack of cultivation, and the prevalence of lice, or plow worms, and a planted field is now general, except as to see island, which is in excellent condition. Cotton on sandy lands looks sickly. In the western portion much has not been chopped to stands. It is generally small, and not fruiting well, although recently is growing nicely and blooming freely.

Killed by Lightning. Allen J. Tomlinson, of Archdale, N. C., was killed by lightning on the streets of that town. Mr. Tomlinson was going home from the courthouse, where he had presided over a meeting of the board of county commissioners, of which he was chairman, when a bolt of lightning struck a large elm tree 30 yards distant, killing Mr. Tomlinson instantly. He carried a steel rod umbrella, which was torn into shreds. Mr. Tomlinson was one of the most prominent citizens of his section. He was secretary and treasurer of the Tomlinson Manufacturing company, and had held many positions of trust.

Shut Down Proposed. The cotton manufacturing selling committee of Fall River, Mass., voted Wednesday to recommend to the manufacturers a shut down of the mill for four weeks between this date and September 1 at the option of the manufacturer. It is understood that 1,000,000 spindles are represented in the agreement already reached to curtail.

A Good Ticket. The prohibitionists displayed a great deal of enthusiasm during their convention at Chicago last week, and nominated a ticket that will commend itself to the followers of that party. John G. Woolley, the nominee for president, is a man of ability and the foremost temperance orator of the country. H. B. Metcalf, of West Virginia, was nominated for vice president.

SHOCKING STORIES.

The Murderous Zealots in Peking Order Wholesale Slaughter.

"KILL THE FOREIGN DEVILS"

They Cry. Many Foreigners Dead and Many More Wounded. Women and Children Starving.

Dispatches from China says couriers who are arriving at the seats of government of the southern viceroys from their agents in Peking give vivid but fragmentary pictures of what is being enacted in the capital. These couriers seemingly left Peking a day or two later than the messenger of Sir Robert Hart, the inspector general of customs, who started on the night of June 24th. They report that the heads of some of the captured legation guards were being borne through the streets at the top of asps, followed by zealots chanting "Tapi yang kuei tse; tapi, tapi" (kill the foreign devils; kill, kill!) The city's millions have been roused to patriotic fervor, breaking out into the wildest excesses, while over half the city could be heard fighting around the legations.

Sir Robert Hart's runner, who was interviewed by the correspondent of The Express at Shanghai, supplements the tragic sentences of two dispatches borne by a narrative of some things he saw. He says the foreigners were making a last stand in the extensive buildings and enclosures of the British legation. They had many dead and wounded. Among them were some women and children. All were short of food, even of the commonest necessities. The women were starving, as they gave a part of their small allowance to the children. The foreigners nevertheless, were holding out under a terrible fire, upheld by the expectation of relief. They knew they would not be abandoned and that the armies of their governments were advancing. Sometimes they thought they could hear artillery in action beyond the wall. They were unable to return the fire of the Chinese, except at moments when an assault seemed imminent. Then the machine guns and repeating rifles tore the storming parties to pieces. The messenger expressed the belief that it would be impossible for the foreigners to resist much longer, as the Chinese were preparing to batter down the walls of the court yard, and their ammunition was running low.

Orders were given by Prince Tuan, the messenger says that, since some should be killed, not one other foreigner should be left alive. The Chinese soldiers were exhorted to sacrifice their lives without hesitation, if by so doing they could help exterminate the "yang kuei tse." Extreme precautions had been taken to prevent the foreigners from communicating with any one outside the city, and a number of runners who had been sent out were killed by the Chinese. This messenger succeeded in getting through by sneaking his face and clothes with blood and joining in the outrages against the "devils." He passed the remains of foreigners of Admiral Seymour's force who had been killed between Yang Fang and Lo Fu. Their bodies had been cut to pieces and their heads were carried at the ends of bamboo. A large army of Manchou Chinese imperial troops, with 20 guns, is reported to be advancing in the direction of Tien Tsin.

MORE BAD NEWS. The fact that a relief column has been unable to leave Tien Tsin in response to the pathetic prayer of the beleaguered legations at Peking is generally regarded in London as destroying almost the last vestige of hope for the unfortunate foreigners pent up in the Chinese capital. The worst is feared: Shanghai reports that the international forces at Tien Tsin are suffering from lack of good drinking water, owing to the Pei Ho river being choked with the corpses of Chinese and other victims of the bombardment.

According to the same dispatch the international troops, so far from being strong enough to advance towards Peking, are not sufficiently numerous to attack the Chinese still surrounding Tien Tsin and keeping up a desultory fire on the place. Thousands of Chinese are said to be arriving from Lu Tai and to be desperately attempting to recoup the legation leaders to Tien Tsin. Prince Tuan is said to be publicly beheading all the bridge guards captured by the Chinese.

According to the latest Peking news, from Chinese sources the legations are at such extremities from lack of provisions that the women who escaped the bullets are perishing of starvation. A special dispatch from Shanghai says Chinese reports are current that two million men were murdered in Tien Tsin. From the same source it is declared that the mission hospital at Moukden has been destroyed by fire and that the native Christians have been massacred. It is further asserted that the foreigners fled to New Chwang.

The Silver Republicans. A dispatch from Kansas City says Senator Tillman of South Carolina made a speech in Towne's hall, saying that he would add strength to the ticket where votes were needed and that it was time to have done with this nonsense that a man had to be branded before he could be accepted. He said the Silver Republicans had left the feast of their own party when the table was spread, and added that he believed the Democrats owed them every consideration.

No Platform Needed. Immediately on his arrival at Kansas City last week Senator Tillman announced himself for the vice president, but said that he did not consider it necessary to make specific declaration on the ratio when declaring for silver. "With Bryan at the head of the ticket," he said, "we need no platform. His position is such that no man can question it."